

Audacious Takes Suburban by Neck From Mad Hatter Princeton Eight Conquers California

Staggers Home a Poor Fifth

Kilmer Horse Is Victim of One of the Most Astounding Upsets of the Young Turf Season; Sennings Park Takes Third Money

By W. J. Macbeth

The Foreign Stable's Audacious, the five-year-old chestnut horse which on Wednesday last raced the heart out of Eternal and shattered the great Man o' War's American record for a mile, added the rich Suburban Handicap to his achievements in a wonderful race at Belmont Park yesterday afternoon. Audacious, perfectly rated and perfectly ridden, came down through the stretch head to head with the Rancocas Stable's Mad Hatter, and at the end outgamed this second choice for a well-earned victory.

Audacious flashed past the wire as long neck in front of the game Mad Hatter, which in turn was admirably ridden to the very last out by Earl Sande, premier jockey of the American turf. Eight lengths back Larry Waterbury's Sennings Park and Harry Payne Whitney's Dr. Clark, drunk and dizzy, from attempting to follow Mad Hatter's cruel and killing pace, reeled drunkenly through the last sixteenth in another pretty duel for the consolation end of the purse. Sennings Park lasted just long enough to get the verdict by a scant nose.

Willis Sharpe, Kilmer's six-year-old gelding, Extremator, the idol of the 25,000 that turned out to see the thirty-fifth running of the famed classic, was nowhere in the picture at the end of the trial. He staggered home a bad fifth, many lengths behind Dr. Clark and Sennings Park, the victim of one of the most astounding upsets of the young turf season.

Extremator Well Backed

Extremator, as honest an old horse as ever looked through a bridle, did not begin to run his race. He was considered by students of form as one of the best things that had been sent to the post since the horses came from Maryland, and he was played accordingly.

The holiday crowd, which has become educated to the advantage of following the "race" money, and which likes to land on warmly supported favorites, swung into line to board the Kilmer gelding's chances. So that Extremator, on his own account, to begin with, was steadily hammered down by the betting, and it was with difficulty that as good as 9 to 10 might be had against him when the bugle called the field to the post.

Audacious richly deserved to win. From start to finish he proved himself one of the very gamiest of thoroughbreds in training. He hung on doggedly to Mad Hatter, his size being and then on the stretch took command around the pacemaker and fought him to a standstill in the long run to the goal. Audacious and Mad Hatter both showed the same determination to win, and the race was truly edifying.

Extremator was a rank disappointment. Just when his fervid supporters expected him to begin his well known rush—for Extremator, when right, is one of the most courageous finishers under silks—the six-year-old chestnut gelding flattened flatter than a pancake, folded and curled and resigned himself to a humble position among the losers.

Audacious Disregarded

Audacious was third choice in the betting and commanded practically little more than a thoroughgoing, but he turned such a sensational mile as he showed Eternal three days previously.

The fact that this winning performance had added five pounds to his original weight, and that he had been able to carry that extra weight over a distance of ground against such worthy rivals as Extremator and his opponent doubtless prompted the hesitation.

At any rate, the opening odds of 5 to 1 against the Foreign Stable's horse seemed as high as 8 to 1, and post time found him still regarded at 7 to 1.

The Suburban this time was run the American way of the track for the first time at Belmont. The chute for the mile and a quarter distance had not been completed and it was necessary to start the field of eight almost at the beginning of the first turn. To obviate this much to the disadvantage of an outside position a temporary inside rail had been constructed so that the field had nearly a sixteenth straightaway before being called upon to take the bend.

Of the nine originally named eight paraded to the post, and each looked to be a contender for the prize. Clark's mare La Rabiee was the only scratch. There was a delay of four minutes at the post, due to the very high temperature and the fact that the horses were not in the best of health. Cassidy ordered this fractions one to the extreme outside, beyond Extremator, which had drawn the outside position. During the race Cassidy ordered this fractions one to the extreme outside, beyond Extremator, which had drawn the outside position.

When Cassidy finally sprang the barrier the entire field was away in good alignment. Audacious, on his toes, first showed his front, and in the run to the first angle took the rail for himself. Paul Jones, Sennings Park, Dr. Clark, Mad Hatter, Extremator and Yellow Band, crowding closely in the order named, were soon out of the picture. Paul Jones, the pair dropped back and out of it.

As the field swung into the backstretch Audacious was well in the lead. He stepped the first quarter in 0:24.5. But once straightened for the run up the backstretch Mad Hatter showed his front, and in the run to the first angle took the rail for himself. Paul Jones, Sennings Park, Dr. Clark, Mad Hatter, Extremator and Yellow Band, crowding closely in the order named, were soon out of the picture.

The nearest competitor at his stage of the race was Sennings Park, for Kummer had taken Audacious. Lack of the pace, and Dr. Clark had been back also by Cottiletti.

Extremator Makes a Move

No fear was felt as yet for the favorite. He did not stick so closely to Mad Hatter on this occasion as he had when he landed the victory on their last previous meeting, but he was still plenty close enough in fifth position to strike with his well known rush. As the field swung into the backstretch Audacious was well in the lead. He stepped the first quarter in 0:24.5. But once straightened for the run up the backstretch Mad Hatter showed his front, and in the run to the first angle took the rail for himself.

Sande took Mad Hatter past the three-quarters pole in 1:12 flat, a good three lengths in the lead and running strong.

But as they circled the home turn it was seen Mad Hatter was doing his very best. While Audacious was steadily gaining, Sande swung under the gate, kicking out with his hind legs, and Kummer swung wider with Audacious so as to

Coast Carsmen Who Lost to Tigers in Race on Lake Carnegie

Man o' War to Race Again In Quest of More Laurels



Man o' War, the champion race horse, is being trained by Louis Feustel, who owns the Glen Riddle Farm thoroughbreds and who developed this "horse of the century." He is hopeful the four-year-old son of Fair Play and Mahubah, invincible last year as a three-year-old and beaten only once as a two-year-old (then by a duke), will be ready to set records at all distances to stand for many years to come long before the horses return from Saratoga.

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Mr. Feustel said yesterday that Man o' War's stand in the stud for the season was practically concluded; that the wonder horse was in wonderful physical condition and that he hoped to have him in Saratoga for a short training period that would put him on edge for the races again.

"I know in my heart," said Feustel, "that his stand in the stud has in no wise affected Man o' War's stamina or speed. He is being galloped on the farm and is fit to start training. I wish to see Man o' War set a number of records that will stand for fifty years. I know Man o' War could run a mile at Belmont Park as that track now is in 1:32 flat, and I hope to prove it. If I have my way he'll be sent to the fall meet at Belmont Park, if not before at Saratoga."

Mr. Feustel said that Samuel D. Riddle, owner of the Glen Riddle Farm, is anxious to see Man o' War under colors again this season. But he admitted that Mrs. Riddle and Mrs. W. M. Jeffords, who have as much to say about this pet's future as the big boss himself, have not yet been weaned over the idea of bringing the great chestnut out of retirement.

Farrell Stars in N. Y. A. C. Meet; Wefers Beaten in Trial Heat

Crowd of 8,000 at Travers Island; Liberal Handicaps Beat Champions

By Jack Masters

With 8,000 persons rimming the green oval of the beautiful home of the New York A. C. at Travers Island, Pelham Manor, the annual outdoor track and field game of the Winged Foot organization were held yesterday afternoon. It was a record crowd that dotted the sky line, and the athletes, many Olympic and national champions, among them, caught the spirit of the meet, with the result that competition was keen throughout.

The 100-yard dash, which was first on the program, resulted in the defeat of the local favorite, Eddie Farrell, the 70-year indoor national champion, carried off honors in this event and although Wefers was dethroned as club champion, the crowd was consoled by the fact that Farrell also wore the "Winged Foot" laurels.

Farrell, running under the New York A. C. colors for the first time, won the final by nearly a yard from W. Quigley, St. Anselm, C. who had a six-foot handicap. Eddie, back on the honor mark, broke fast and overhauled the field, with the exception of Quigley at the final mark. He caught the first flyer from the finish line. The time was 10-1.5. Eddie, however, was clocked in ten seconds flat in his first heat.

Handicaps Beat Titterton

Frank Titterton, Mohawk A. C. the senior metropolitan sprinter, and champion, was forced to give 125 yards to such men as Louis Milofsky, Morningside A. C., and Tom Barden, the three-mile runner of Yonkers, in the three-mile handicap race. Milofsky, the title champion failed. Milofsky won the race, with Barden in the place, about thirty yards back, and Sol Silverstein, Yonkers, in third place.

Titterton took things easily during the early running and at the mile mark had made no appreciable gain on the field. He began cutting through the field through the handicap men at the one and one-half mile mark, but at the two-mile post the Mohawk runner slowed up. He indicated he was in difficulty, and after a short time he learned that he developed a "stitch."

This race marked the first track appearance of the sorrel-topped Barden in more than two years. Twelve years ago he was the star long distance man for the Irish-American A. C. The Yonkers man was given a great hand as he flashed across the line in second place.

Joseph Pearman, New York A. C. ten-mile national champion, was one of the few scratch men to come through to victory. The lanky star of the Winged Foot organization allowed marks up to two minutes in the three-mile walk and finished sixty yards behind A. T. Neundorfer, Todd Shipyard, A. C. who had a handicap of 1 minute 15 seconds. J. Farrell, St. Anselm A. C., was third.

Fast Pace Proved Costly

Farrell, who started from the 1:15 mark, undertook to set the pace after the first mile, and although he held the balance of the field safe under a terrific drive the effort burnt him out and engaged in a great duel with Pearman, who came with a rush at the finish and took the place from the St. Anselm athlete.

Tom Maroney, St. Anselm A. C., furnished the early pace for the winner and engaged in a great duel with Pearman when the latter began closing at the half-way mark. The New York A. C. man swept by Maroney, but the latter, fighting hard, went to the front again and stayed there for about 100 yards.

Three times did the champion pass the St. Anselm athlete before he gave up in utter exhaustion and left the track. Pearman's time for the three miles was 22 minutes 38 seconds. Pat McDonald, the Olympic champion, was unable to overcome the handicaps in the shot-put and finished third with an actual heave of 46 feet

Western Crew Fights Camely Until Easterners Cross Line

Tigers Are in the Lead a Quarter Mile From Tape When Californians Start Sprint, but Are Beaten by a Length and a Quarter in a Pretty Duel

By Jack Lawrence

PRINCETON, N. J., June 4.—Princeton's unbeaten varsity eight defeated the giant crew of the University of California on Lake Carnegie this afternoon in one of the most grueling struggles ever seen on the local course. The Tigers adopted the same tactics in turning back the huge Westerners as were used three weeks ago in beating the Navy eight, the Olympic champions.

In order to win to-day the Nassau oarsmen were forced to establish a new record for the course. The distance was one furlong over a mile and three-quarters, as given out officially at the Princeton boat house before the contest. The Easterners stroked the distance in 8:53.4-5. The old record was 9:01, made by Cornell varsity in 1910.

Conditions were favorable for fast work, a snapping breeze blowing down the course and helping the rowers very materially. The surface of the lake was rougher than usual, and this was expected to be an advantage to California, but if it was there was no indication of it.

Ragged Work by Westerners

The boys from the Golden Gate could have shown much better form, particularly in the last three-quarters of the race, when the California oars were seen to splash heavily in the feathering. There were times when they threw up clouds of spray, and it was apparent that this ragged work retarded the shell.

The Californians row a peculiar stroke, quite unlike anything that has been seen in a quarter mile race. It is short, sharp and snappy, and there were moments in to-day's duel when they worked their beat up to forty.

The Tigers virtually routed the California crew, the latter starting away with a heartbreaking burst of speed and never allowing the invaders time to catch their collective breaths. Heinie Leh, the magnificent Princeton stroke, jumped his men into the lead at the very start, and the best that the Coast crew could do thereafter was to bring the nose of their shell abreast of the Tiger boat, which they flashed past the quarter-mile flag.

The killing pace broke California's heart at the mile, and although they fought heroically to the very last it was plain to the point on that it was to be another Nassau victory. Princeton's shell swept over the finish line in a brilliant burst of speed exactly 1000 yards in the crowd being a surprise. The Blue and Gold of the University of California could be seen in the visitors' dock along the course and the visitors did not lack for rosters.

There seemed to be little betting on the outcome, and what there was saw no odds either way. The showing of the Princeton crew in the previous practice trials has been so good that the were many here to-day who expected to see them finish in front.

In the loss now for positions Princeton drew their north lane, while their opponents occupied the side nearest the towpath. In the getaway the Tigers seemed to have all the better of it, though the Princeton crew was some six feet ahead of the California boat the moment the word to go was given. This caused some criticism among the spectators, but it was the fact that the Princeton crew was the boats were dead when they were sent away.

The Nassau oarsmen went away with a rush and in the first hundred yards a lead of nearly a half a boat's length. They settled down to a smooth beat of 36 and it was not until the mile flag was reached that this was raised to 38. It was this effort that effectively killed off the athletes from the remainder of the race.

Westerners Sprint in Vain

They struggled manfully to hold the flying Tigers in check between the half mile and mile marks, but the Orange and Black crew was not to be denied. Although the invaders unleashed a terrific effort, they were unable to even terms, raising their stroke to something like 40 to the minute, they could not prevent Heinie Leh's men from drawing away inch by inch. The race was decided in this stirring period of the battle. If the Westerners could have held their own here, they might have had a chance to snatch the decision.

As the shells flashed past the mile and a half flag Princeton had gathered in a lead of one length, and an additional half length was added to this in the final furlongs.

Ohio State Honors Nemeck

COLUMBUS, June 4.—Announcement was made to-day that Andrew Nemeck, Ohio State University senior, has been awarded the Western Conference medal for combined excellence in scholarship and athletics. He won letters in football, basketball and track while attending State.

London Awarded Decision

Harry London was awarded the decision of the judges at the end of his twelve-round fight with the Connecticut Jay Seale last night. In the semi-final Seale knocked out Artie Bird in the seventh round.

Willis Knocks Out Bennett

Harry Willis, of New Orleans, negro heavyweight champion, knocked out Ray Bennett, of this city, in the first round of a scheduled fifteen-round bout at a new open air arena in Long Island City last night. Bennett was knocked down five times in the two minutes and twenty seconds the fight lasted.

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